

DELL

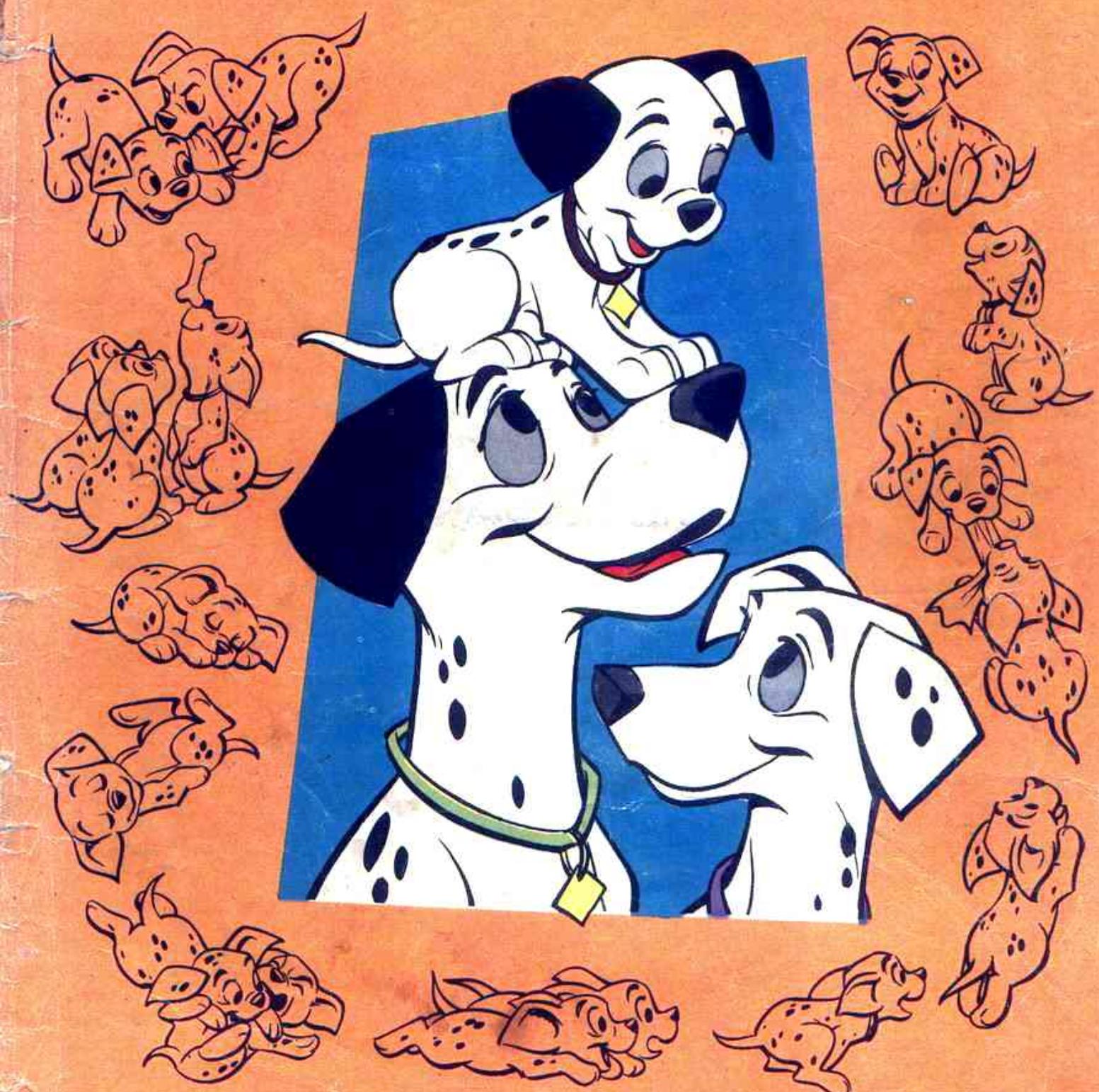
15¢

NO. 1183

Walt Disney's

101

# DALMATIANS



# ONE HUNDRED AND ONE DALMATIANS



Pongo and Perdita, a pair of devoted Dalmatians, present their "human family" with fifteen blessed events.



The evil Cruella appears and tries to purchase the pups, planning to use them in making a spotted coat.



When the dastardly crime is discovered, Pongo gives the alarm via a dog-barking relay, and a gigantic search is on.



Traced to Cruella's horrible mansion, the pups are discovered along with many more captives, all awaiting their fates.



There is much rejoicing in the busy household, and it seems that nothing could possibly mar their joy.



When her offer is rejected, she hires two thugs to kidnap them. Posing as repairmen, they gain entry into the house.



A sort of animal Scotland Yard detection system is set up and animal friends from far and wide offer their help.



The rescue mission is a huge success, and Pongo and Perdita return to their home... in all, a hundred and one Dalmatians!

Walt Disney's

# 101 DALMATIANS



MY NAME IS PONGO—I'M A DALMATIAN!

MY STORY BEGINS IN LONDON NOT SO VERY LONG AGO! AT THAT TIME, I LIVED WITH MY PET IN A BACHELOR FLAT JUST OFF REGENTS PARK . . .



THAT'S MY PET, ROGER—ROGER RADCLIFF—  
HE'S A MUSICIAN OF SORTS . . .



THE NOTION THAT A BACHELOR'S LIFE IS GLAMOROUS AND CAREFREE WAS ALL NONSENSE SO FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED! IN FACT, IT WAS DOWNRIGHT DULL!



NOT ONLY THAT, IT WAS DOWNRIGHT IMPRACTICAL!  
IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE MY PET NEEDED SOMEONE ELSE AROUND THIS PLACE!



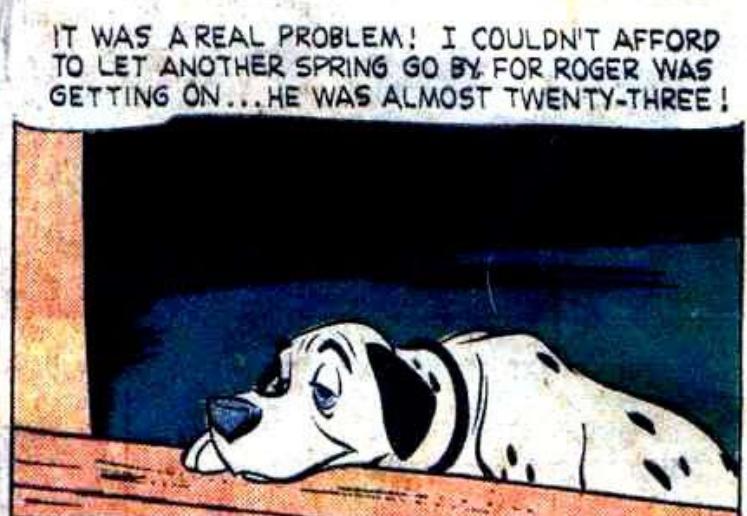
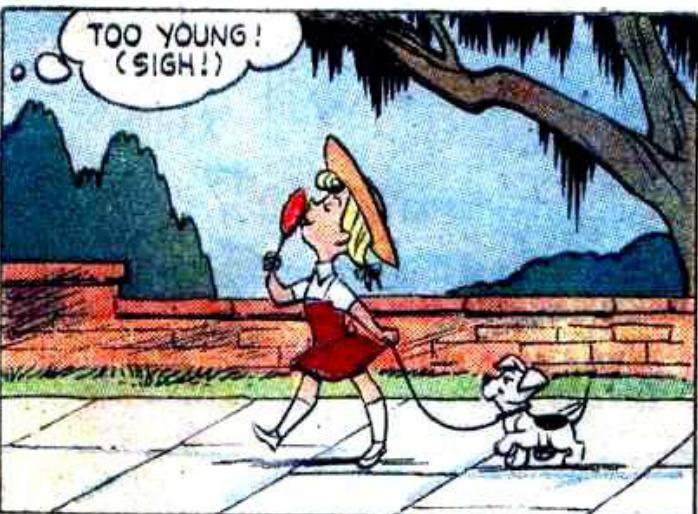
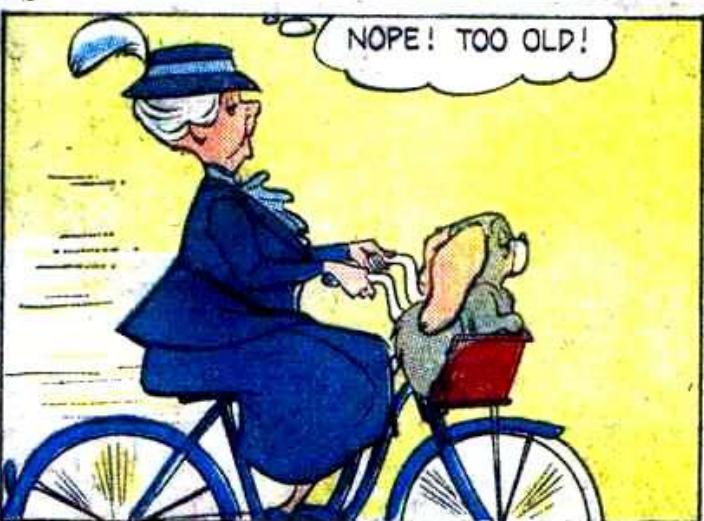
IT WAS ALSO PLAIN TO SEE THAT IF IT WERE LEFT TO ROGER, WE'D BE BACHELORS FOREVER!  
HE WAS MARRIED TO HIS WORK . . . WRITING SONGS!



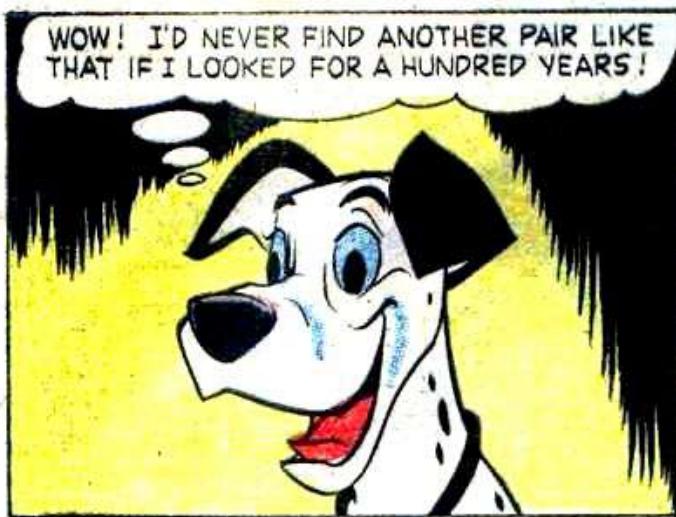
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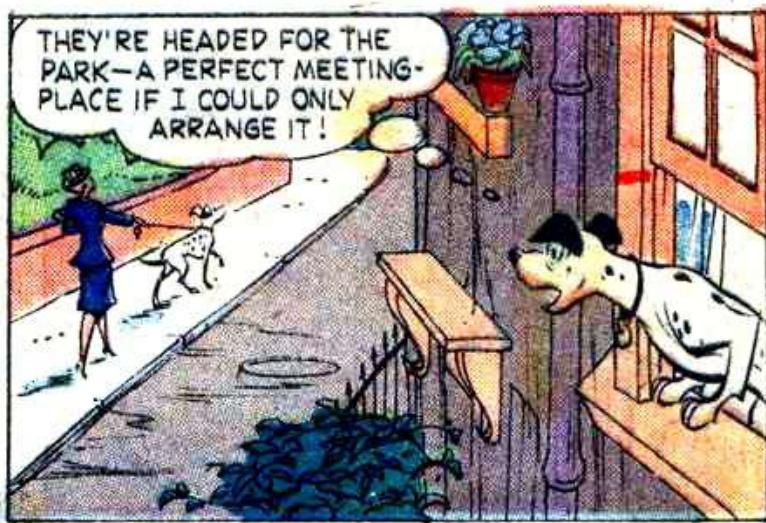
MY PET DESERVED A MATE, AND IT LOOKED LIKE IT WAS UP TO ME TO FIND HIM ONE!



WOW! I'D NEVER FIND ANOTHER PAIR LIKE THAT IF I LOOKED FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!



THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE PARK—A PERFECT MEETING-PLACE IF I COULD ONLY ARRANGE IT!



BUT ROGER NEVER STOPS HIS WORK TILL FIVE O'CLOCK! AND IT'S ONLY FOUR-THIRTY!



WELL, THIS CALLS FOR EMERGENCY ACTION!



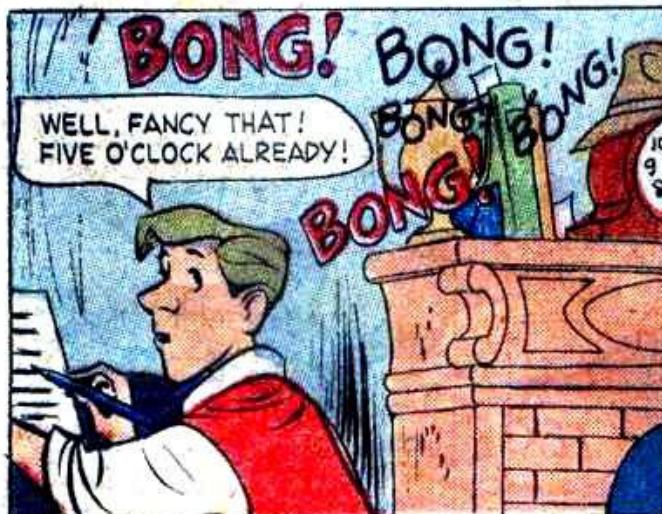
**BONG!**

**BONG!**

**BONG!**

**BONG!**

WELL, FANCY THAT!  
FIVE O'CLOCK ALREADY!



ALL RIGHT, PONGO BOY!  
IT'S TIME FOR OUR WALK,  
ISN'T IT?



SO, IN A MATTER OF MINUTES...

PONGO! TAKE IT EASY! WHAT'S  
THE HURRY?

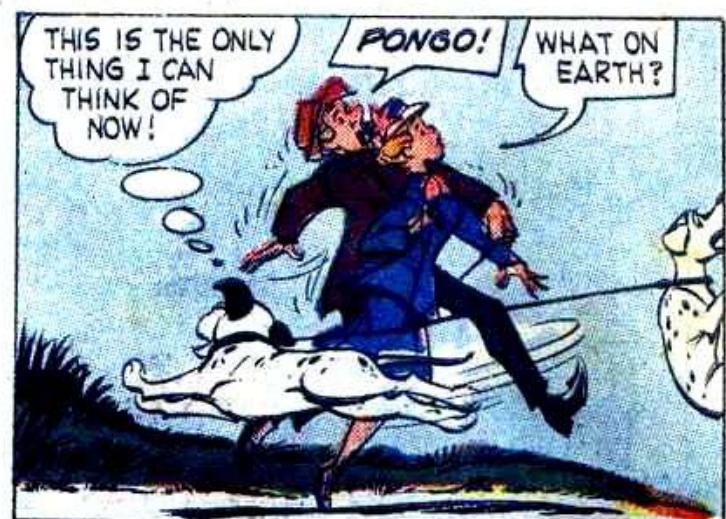
IF YOU  
ONLY  
KNEW!

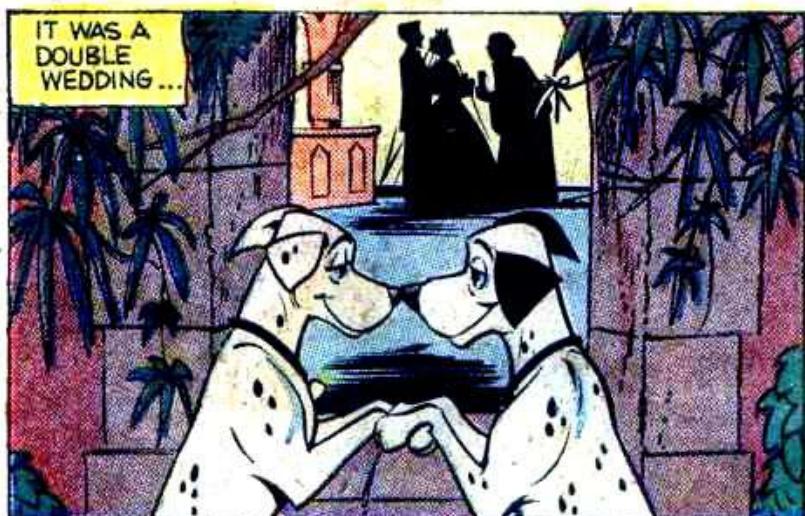


AT FIRST I THOUGHT WE'D MISSED THEM; BUT  
SUDDENLY...

PONGO!  
SLOW  
DOWN!







FOR THE FIRST FEW MONTHS, WE LIVED IN A  
SMALL HOUSE NEAR THE PARK ... A MODEST  
PLACE, BUT JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR TWO  
COUPLES STARTING OUT...



OH, PONGO! THAT HORN! IT'S THAT DE VIL WOMAN! I'M SCARED!

HONK!  
HONK!

THERE! THERE! SHE CAN'T HURT YOU! AND AFTER ALL, SHE IS A FRIEND OF OUR MISTRESS!

HONK!  
ROAR!

HOW'S  
THE  
SONG  
COMING?

TUM TE TUM...  
OH, FINE! I HAVE  
A MELODY! NOW  
ALL I NEED ARE  
THE LYRICS!  
DUM DA DUMM...

SCREEEEEEECH!

WELL, SOUNDS LIKE YOUR  
DEAR OLD SCHOOLMATE, CRUELLA  
DE VIL, HAS COME TO HONOR US WITH  
A VISIT!

OH, ROGER!  
DON'T BE SO  
SARCASMIC!

I CAN'T HELP IT! THAT  
WOMAN GIVES ME THE  
CREEPS!

SAY, THAT'S IT!  
THE LYRICS FOR  
MY SONG!

CRUELLA DEVIL! IF SHE DOESN'T  
SCARE YOU, NO EVIL THING WILL!

ROGER!  
REALLY!

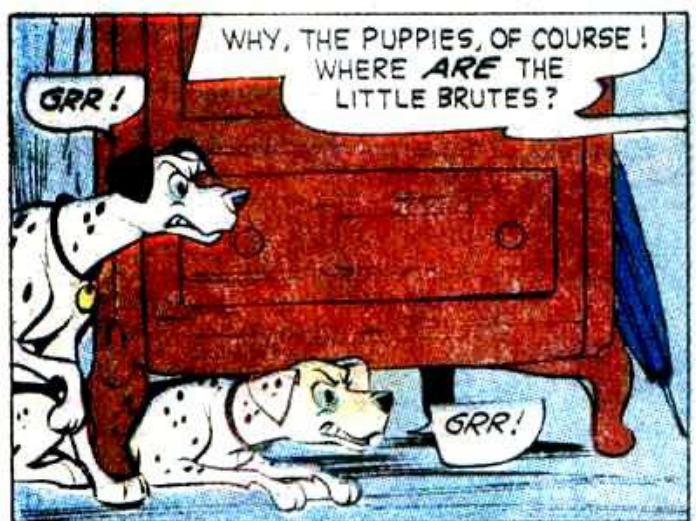
TO SEE HER IS TO TAKE  
A SUDDEN CHILL!

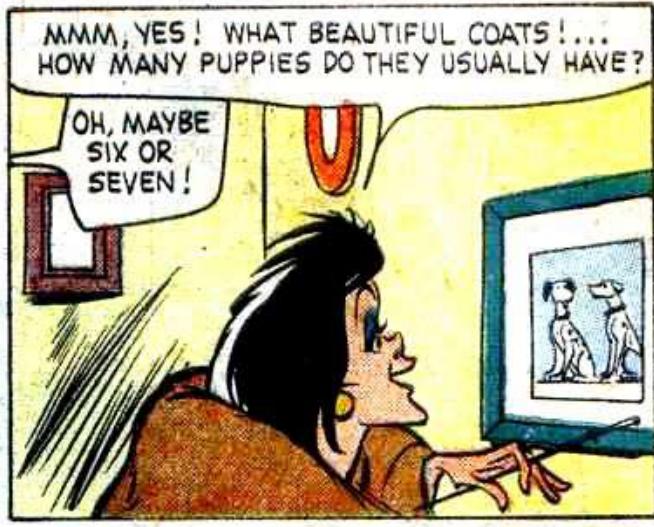
CRUELLA! CRUELLA DEVIL!

ROGER! SHE'LL HEAR YOU!

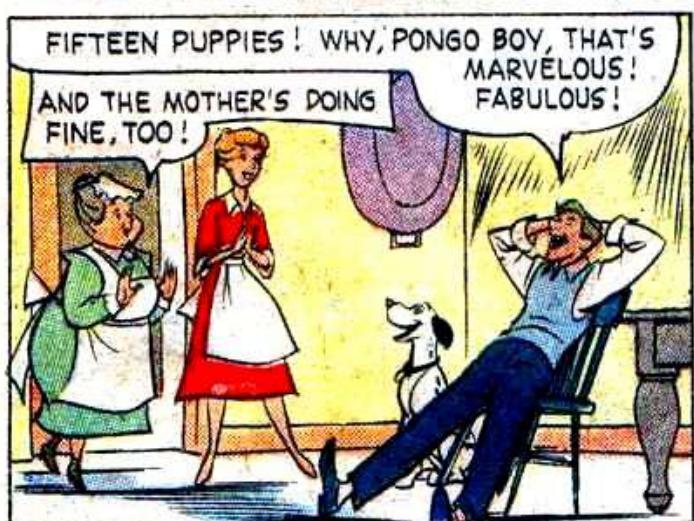
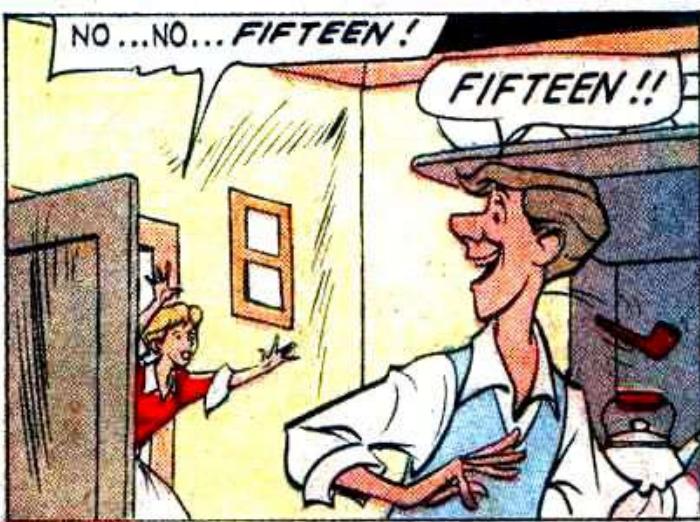
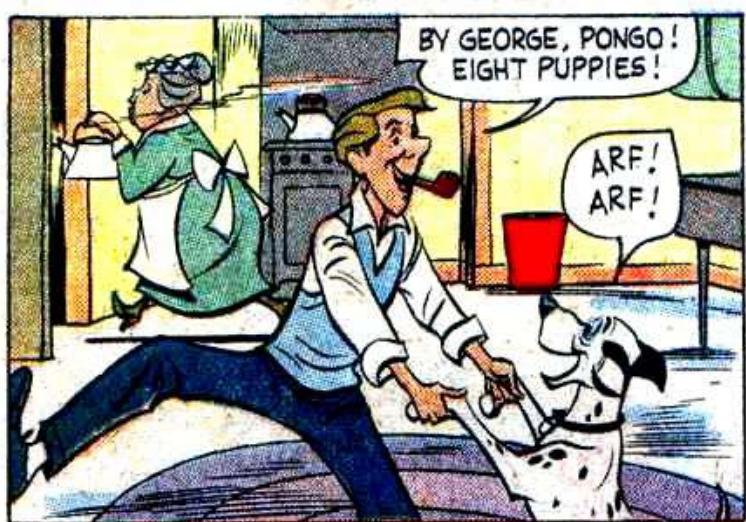
RRRING!

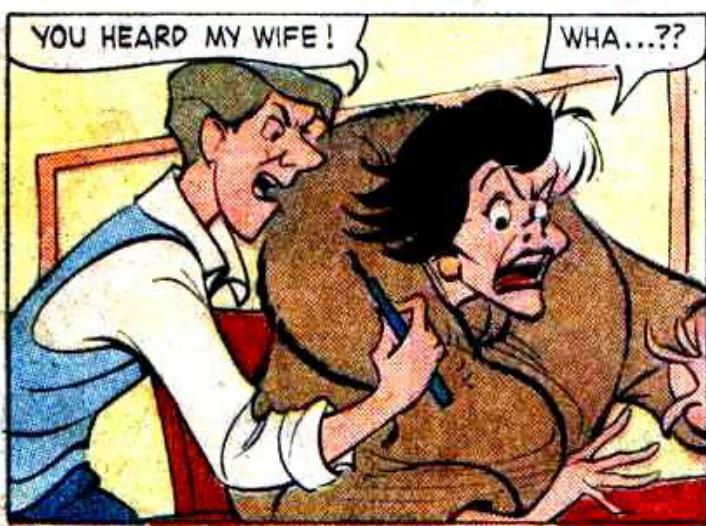






MY PET, ROGER, AND I WAITED ANXIOUSLY AS THE CLOCK TICKED AWAY ...







WELL, IN NO TIME AT ALL, IT SEEMED, THE PUPPIES WERE NO LONGER BABIES, AND INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM, WE COULD TELL ALL FIFTEEN OF THEM APART...



DON'T WORRY ! THUNDERBOLT'LL  
GET THAT MEAN OL' HORSE THIEF !

HA, HA!  
MISSSED  
HIM!

WHOOF!

POUNCE!

PEENG!

WILL THUNDERBOLT, THE WONDER DOG, GET THAT  
MEAN OL' HORSE THIEF ? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S  
EXCITING EPISODE !

AWWWWW !

MEANWHILE, REMEMBER THAT THUNDERBOLT'S  
THE GREATEST OF CHAMPIONS, AND CANINE  
CRUNCHIES ARE THE GREATEST OF DOG FOODS !

TIME FOR BED,  
CHILDREN !

SHUCKS, CAN'T WE GO FOR  
A WALK IN THE PARK WITH  
YOU AND DAD ?

WE NEVER  
GET TO GO !

WE'RE NOT A  
(YAWN!) BIT  
SLEEPY !

COME ALONG,  
CHILDREN !

BETTER DO AS YOUR MOTHER  
SAYS ! ONE - TWO - THREE -  
FOUR - FIVE - SIX - SEVEN -  
EIGHT -

NINE - TEN - ELEVEN - TWELVE -  
THIRTEEN - FOURTEEN -

HMM !

FIFTEEN !

SO REMEMBER, FRIENDS -  
TRY CANINE CRUNCHIES...  
THUNDERBOLT'S  
FAVORITE FOOD !

URK !

SO, WITH THE CHILDREN TUCKED SAFELY IN BED,  
WE WENT FOR OUR WALK ...



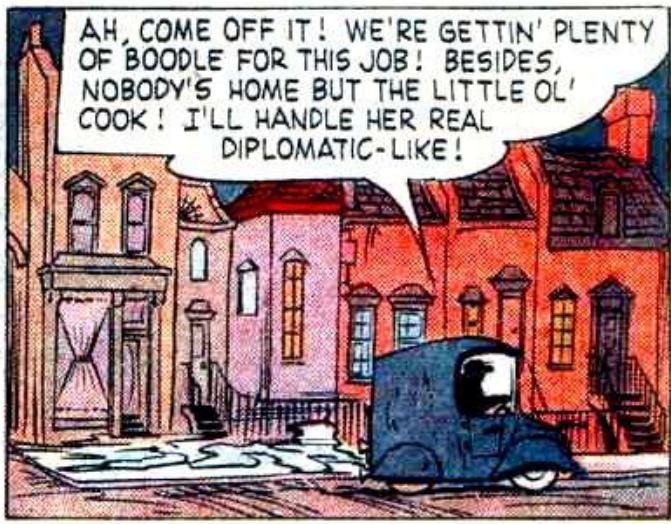
LITTLE KNOWING THAT WE WERE BEING  
WATCHED BY TWO PAIRS OF EVIL EYES!

THERE THEY GO, HORACE, ME LAD, OUT FOR  
THEIR EVENIN' CONSTITUTIONAL!



SO LET'S GET ON WITH IT! I-I **STILL** DON'T TAKE TO THIS JOB, JASPER! ONE MORE PINCH AND THEY'LL THROW AWAY THE KEY!

AH, COME OFF IT! WE'RE GETTIN' PLENTY OF BOODLE FOR THIS JOB! BESIDES, NOBODY'S HOME BUT THE LITTLE OL' COOK! I'LL HANDLE HER REAL DIPLOMATIC-LIKE!



MEANWHILE... THERE! ALL TUCKED IN, SO SETTLE DOWN AND CLOSE YOUR LITTLE EYES!





WELL, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG  
FOR THE WORD TO SPREAD...

I-I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT, ROGER!

**DOGNAPPING!**  
FIFTEEN PUPPIES STOLEN!

SCOTLAND  
YARD ON  
CASE!

WHY? WHY WOULD  
**ANYONE** WANT TO  
TAKE THEM?

I DON'T KNOW **WHY**, BUT  
I HAVE A SUSPICION  
**WHO**!

YOU MEAN CRUELLA?  
I ADMIT SHE'S  
ECCENTRIC, BUT SHE'S  
NOT A THIEF!

SHE'S STILL  
NUMBER ONE  
SUSPECT IN  
MY BOOK!

BUT SHE'S **BEEN** INVESTIGATED BY  
SCOTLAND YARD! WHAT **MORE** DO  
YOU WANT?

I DON'T  
KNOW!  
I DON'T  
KNOW!

OH, PONGO! CHRISTMAS IS  
COMING UP! I JUST CAN'T  
STAND THE THOUGHT OF IT  
WITH OUR PUPPIES GONE!

TRY AND TAKE  
HEART,  
PERDITA!

THERE'S **STILL** ONE HOPE...THE  
TWILIGHT BARK!

BUT THAT'S JUST  
USED FOR RELAYING  
DOG GOSSIP!

IT'S THE FASTEST WAY TO SEND NEWS!  
IF OUR PUPPIES ARE ANYWHERE IN THE  
CITY, THE LONDON DOGS WILL KNOW!

WE'LL SEND OUT THE WORD THIS EVENING, WHEN  
OUR PETS TAKE US FOR A WALK IN THE PARK!

I HOPE IT WORKS!

AND SO...



IT WASN'T TOO LONG BEFORE THE WORD SPREAD TO THE COUNTRYSIDE, JUST OUT OF LONDON...

YIP, YIP, YIP,  
AROOOOO!

WHAT'S GOING ON, TOWSER? WHAT'S THE GOSSIP?

SHH, LUCY!

IT ISN'T GOSSIP! IT'S NEWS ALL THE WAY FROM LONDON! FIFTEEN DALMATIAN PUPPIES HAVE BEEN STOLEN!

(GASP!) YOU DON'T SAY!

I'D BEST TELL THE COLONEL! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WITHIN BARKING RANGE!

ARF!  
ARF!

IMAGINE! ALL THE WAY FROM LONDON!

YARF!  
YARF!

HMM! SOUNDS LIKE OLD TOWSER! IT'S AN ALERT!

SERGEANT! SERGEANT TIBS!

Z-Z-Z-  
(SNORT!) MEOW!

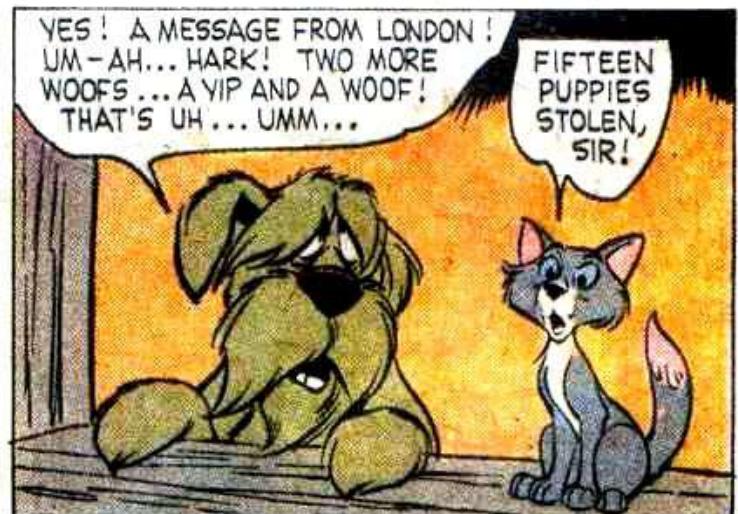
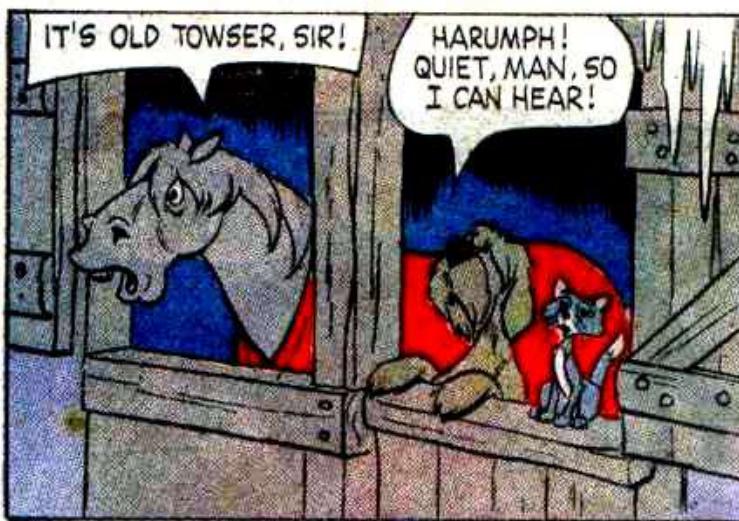
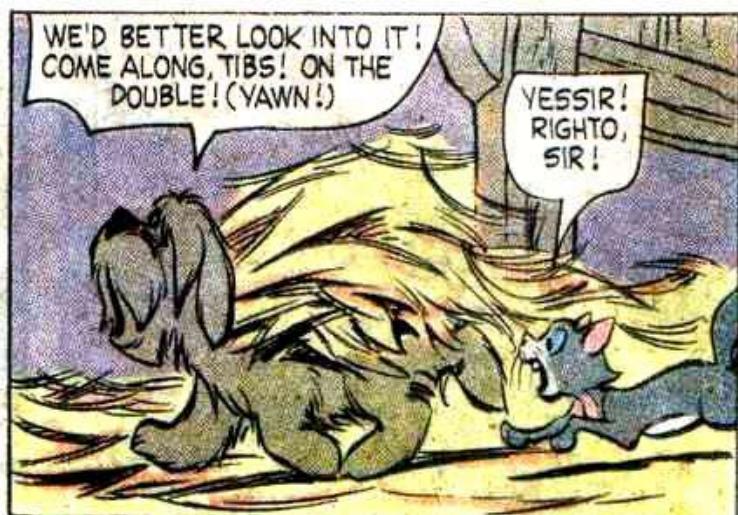
HMM? WHAT? OH! YES, CAPTAIN!??

IT'S THE BARKING SIGNAL! REPORT TO THE COLONEL AT ONCE!

COLONEL! I SAY, COLONEL!  
COLONEL, SIR! COLONEL!

HRMP! FFAP!  
WH-WHO GOES THERE?

ZIP!  
SCREECH!



BY JOVE ! SO THERE IS !  
THAT'S STRANGE ! PERHAPS  
WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE  
...ON THE DOUBLE, TIBS !

RIGHTO,  
SIR !



SHORTLY...

THEY SAY THE OLD PLACE IS HAUNTED  
OR SOMETHING ! PURE FIDDLE-FADDLE,  
OF COURSE !

(GULP !) OF  
COURSE, SIR !



JUST THE SAME, USE EXTREME  
CAUTION ! NOW, CARRY ON,  
TIBS !

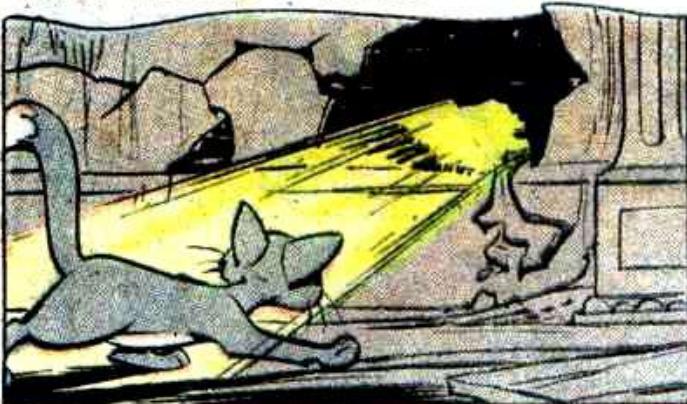
Y-YESSIR !



WELL, THE HOUSE WAS DARK AND SILENT AND  
LOCKED UP TIGHT, BUT GOOD OLD SERGEANT TIBS  
FOUND A BROKEN WINDOW...



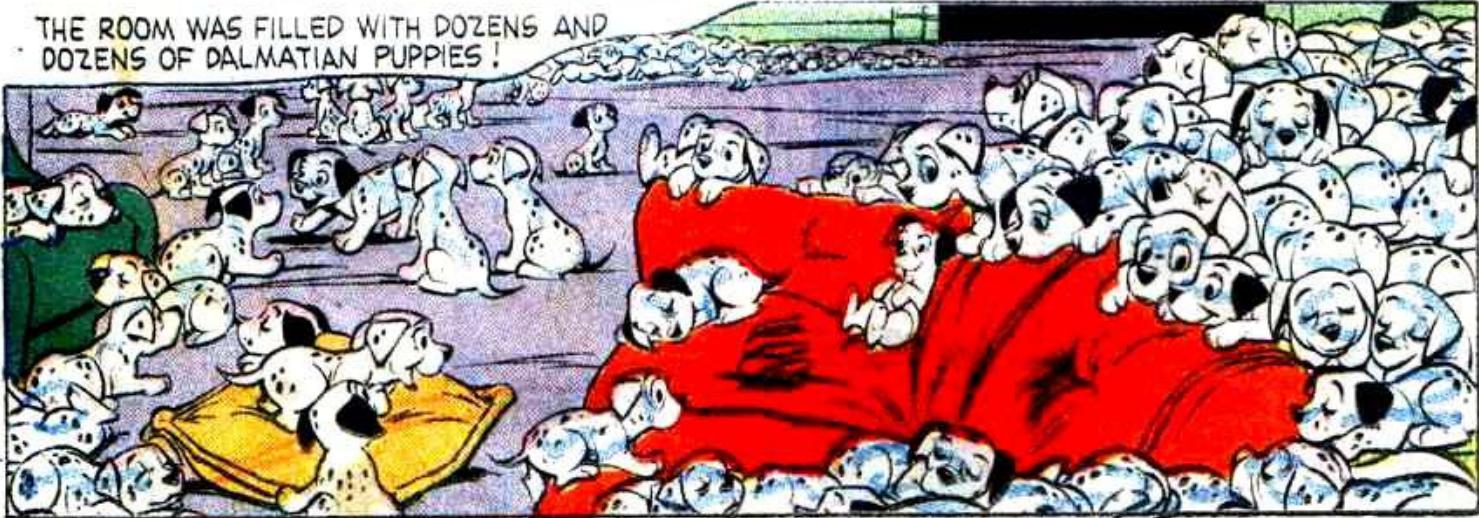
ONCE INSIDE, HE SAW A GLEAM OF LIGHT THROUGH  
A HOLE IN THE WALL OF AN INSIDE ROOM, AND  
HEARD THE SOUND OF TALKING ...



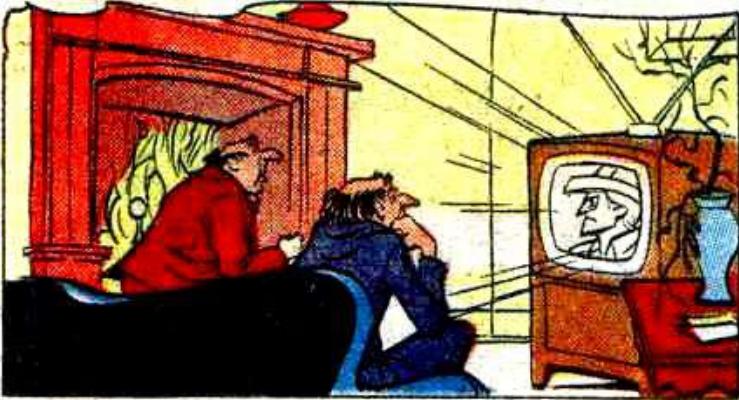
PEEKING THROUGH THE HOLE, THE SIGHT THAT MET  
HIS ASTONISHED EYES CONFIRMED HIS SUSPICIONS...



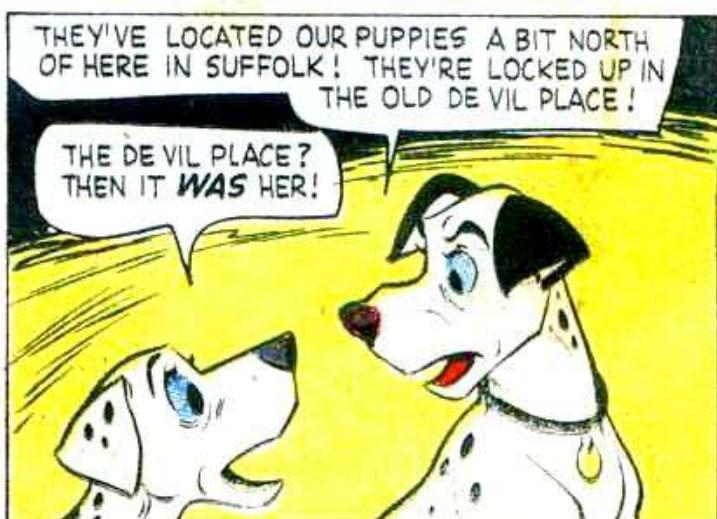
THE ROOM WAS FILLED WITH DOZENS AND  
DOZENS OF DALMATION PUPPIES !

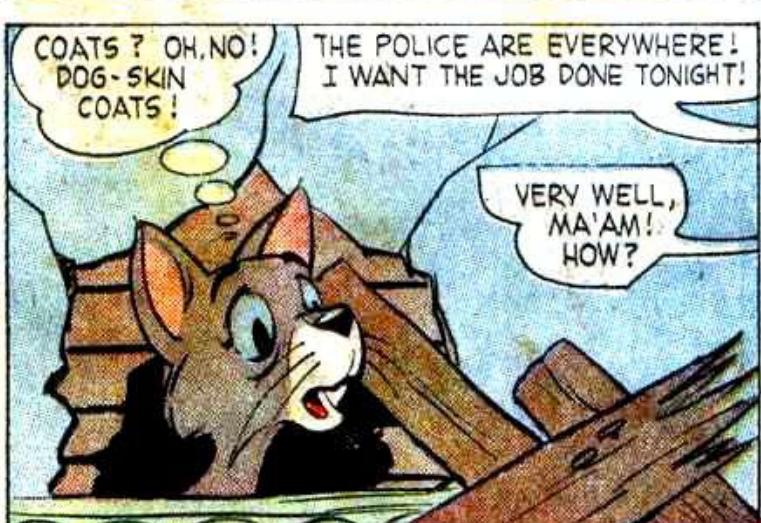


WHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM, WERE THOSE RASCALS, JASPER AND HORACE, FORTUNATELY ENGROSSED IN A TV PROGRAM...



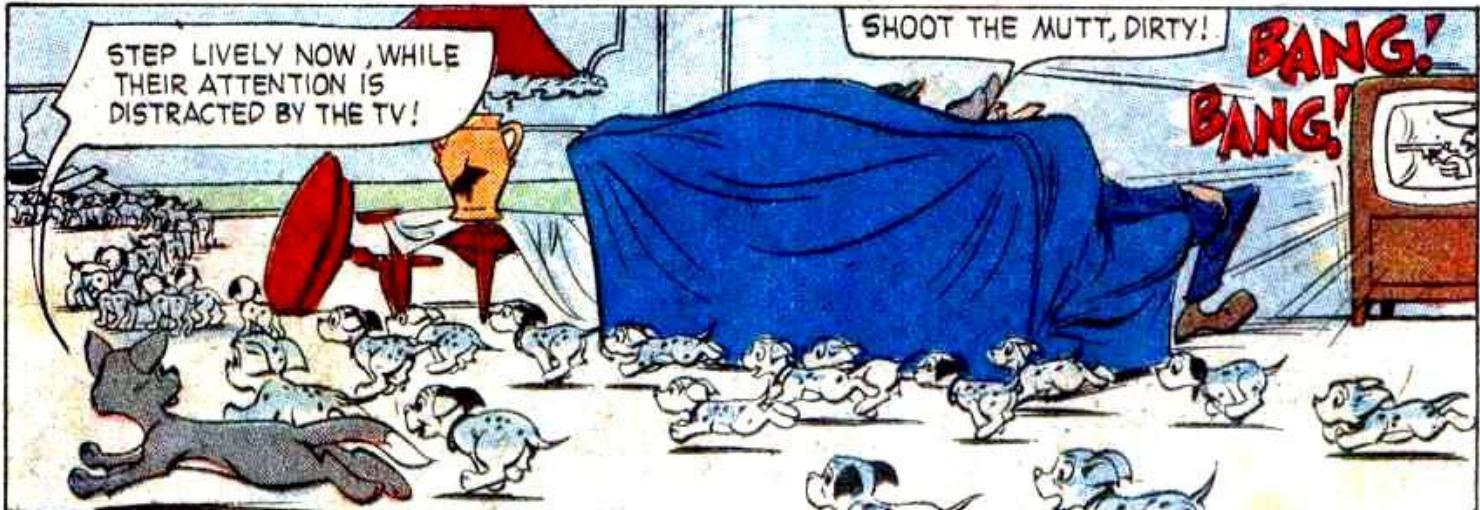
AND BEFORE LONG...

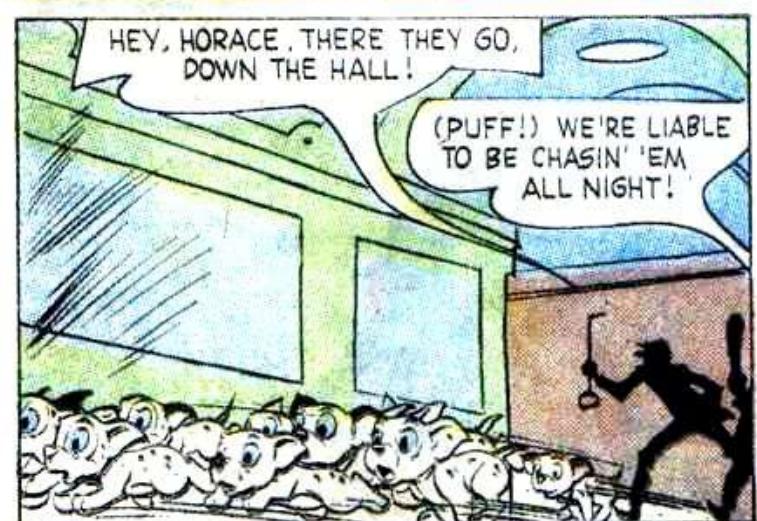




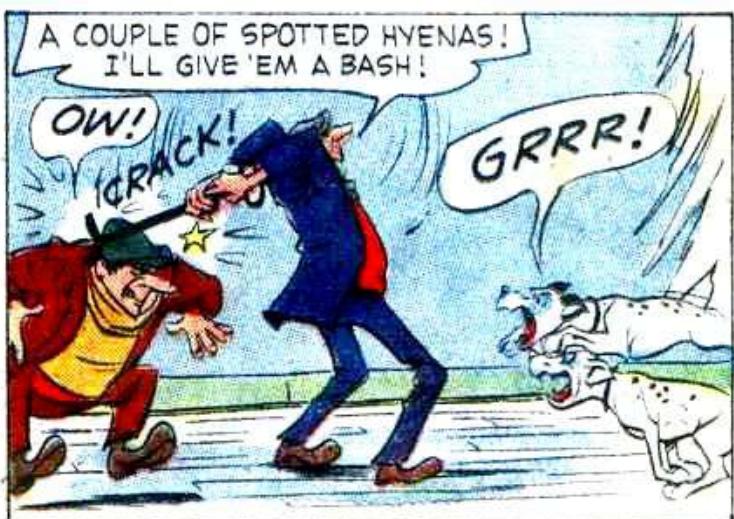


**SLAM?**





MEANWHILE...





WHO ARE ALL THE OTHER PUPPIES?

THEY WERE BOUGHT BY THAT CRUELLA PERSON TO MAKE INTO FUR COATS! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THEM ALONG, AREN'T WE?

OF COURSE! I DON'T KNOW WHATEVER WE'LL DO WITH THEM, BUT LET'S WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! MEANWHILE, WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OF HERE!



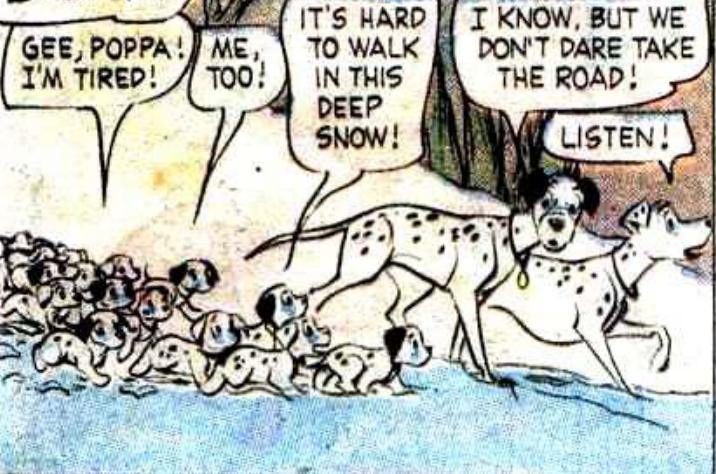
MOMENTS LATER...



COME ON! WE'LL TAKE THE VAN AND HEAD 'EM OFF IN HALF A MILE!



SHORTLY...



GEE, POPPA! ME, I'M TIRED! TOO!

IT'S HARD TO WALK IN THIS DEEP SNOW!

I KNOW, BUT WE DON'T DARE TAKE THE ROAD!

LISTEN!

A CAR! IT MUST BE THEIR VAN HEADING US OFF! THEY'LL BE SURE TO SEE OUR TRACKS!

NO, THEY WON'T! COME ON!



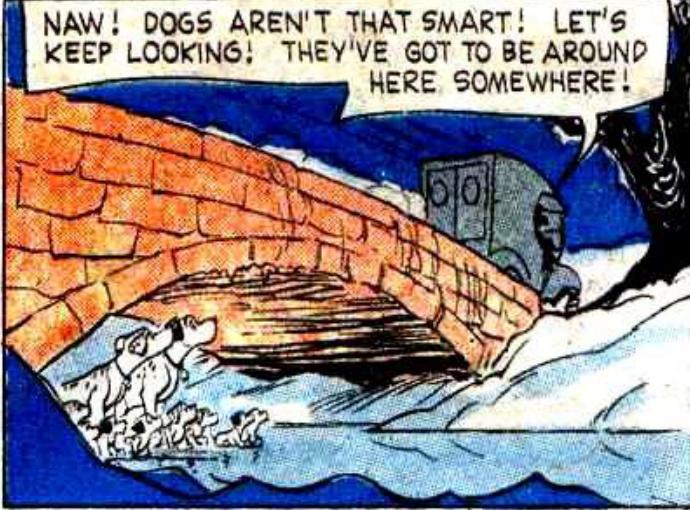
IF WE CAN'T TRAVEL BY ROAD, WE'LL TAKE THE NEXT BEST THING! WE WON'T LEAVE ANY TRACKS ON ICE!



DRAT! I THOUGHT SURE WE'D RUN ACROSS THEIR TRACKS BEFORE NOW!

MAYBE THEY WENT DOWN THE CREEK!

NAW! DOGS AREN'T THAT SMART! LET'S KEEP LOOKING! THEY'VE GOT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!



A FEW WEARY HOURS LATER...

...NINETY-SEVEN, NINETY-EIGHT, NINETY-NINE! SO FAR, SO GOOD!

THEY'VE GOT TO STOP! THEY CAN'T GO ON ANY LONGER WITHOUT FOOD AND REST!



I KNOW! HERE COMES A COLLIE WHO CAN GIVE US SHELTER AT THAT DAIRY BARN!

FOOD, TOO?

PONGO! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! THE COLONEL'S PASSED THE WORD ALONG!



YES, FOOD, TOO...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU!

WE'RE HONORED TO BE OF SERVICE!

DON'T CROWD, CHILDREN! THERE'S PLENTY FOR ALL!



WELL, A LITTLE REST AND FOOD WORKED WONDERS, BUT COME MORNING, THE MOST DANGEROUS PART OF THE JOURNEY LAY AHEAD...

HERE COMES A LABRADOR RETRIEVER TO MEET US! HE MUST HAVE BEEN ALERTED, TOO!

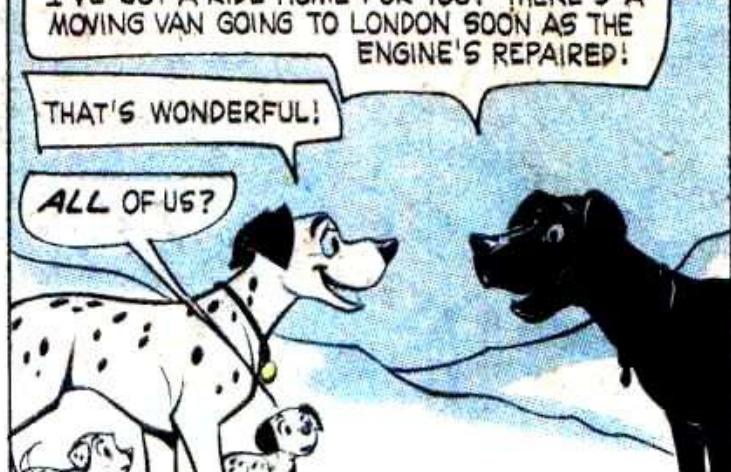
PONGO! PONGO!



I'VE GOT A RIDE HOME FOR YOU! THERE'S A MOVING VAN GOING TO LONDON SOON AS THE ENGINE'S REPAIRED!

THAT'S WONDERFUL!

ALL OF US?



OF COURSE! ALL NINETY-NINE OF YOU!

MY PET OWNS A BLACKSMITH SHOP, WHERE YOU CAN REST TILL THE VAN'S READY!



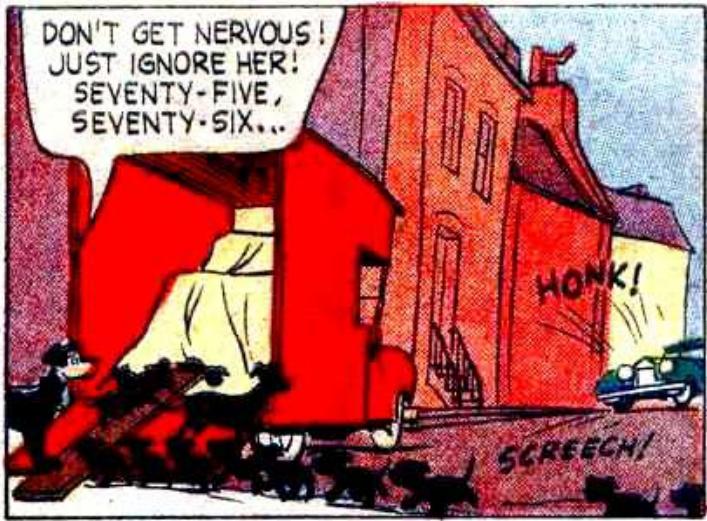
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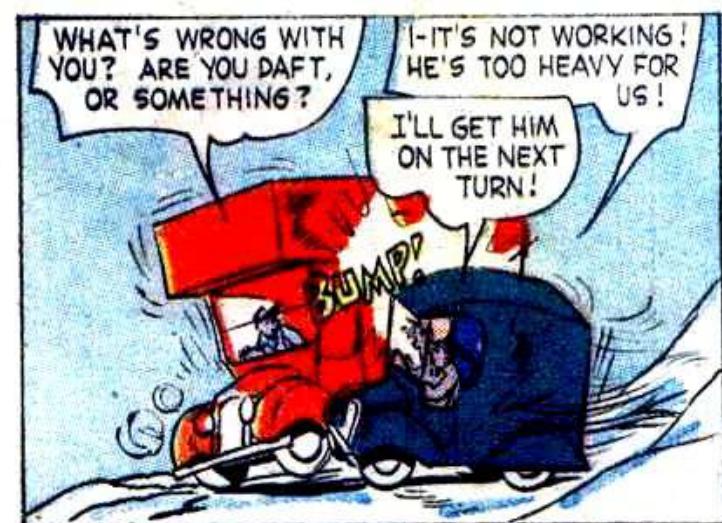
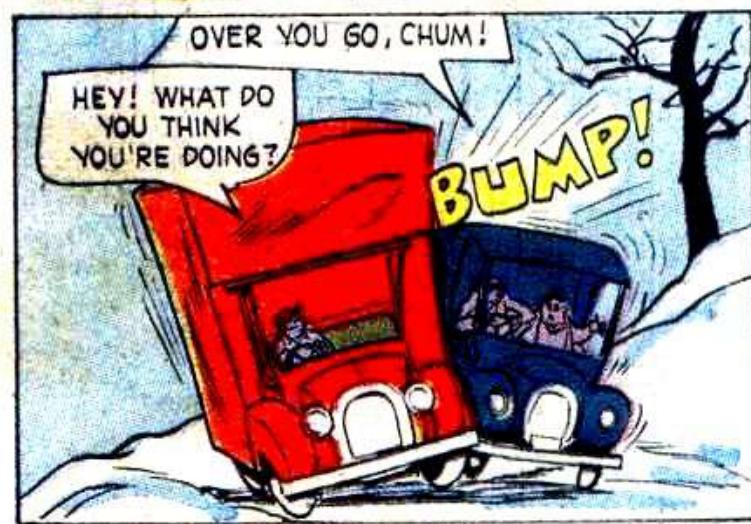
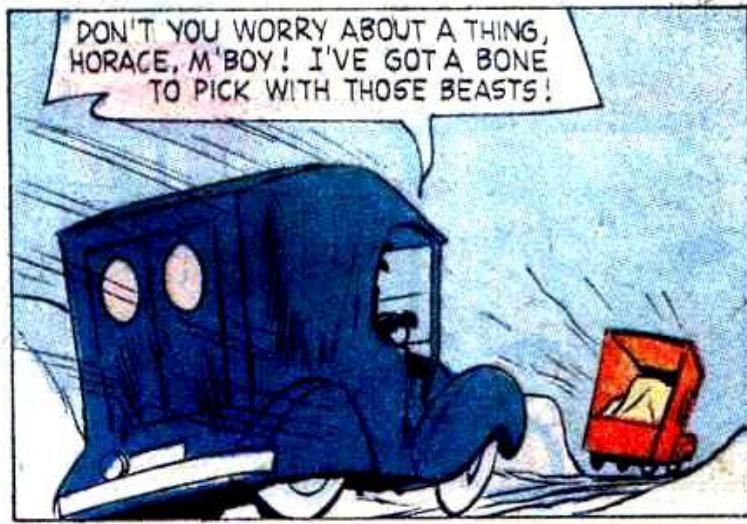
THERE'S THE VAN, JUST ACROSS THE STREET!

PONGO, LOOK! THOSE TWO MEN COMING DOWN THE STREET!









OUT OF THE WAY, YOU FOOLS! I'LL DO IT!

HUH?

LOOK OUT!

ROAR!

(ULP!) A ONE-WAY BRIDGE!

SCREEEE!

Y-YOU... Y-Y-YOU...  
OH, BOO HOO HOO!

LATER...

CRUELLA  
CRUELLA  
DE VIL!

THEY'RE PLAYING MY SONG - IT'S A BIG HIT -  
AND WE'VE GOT MORE MONEY THAN WE EVER  
DREAMED OF! BUT SOMEHOW, THIS IS THE  
SADDEST CHRISTMAS I'VE EVER KNOWN!

I UNDERSTAND,  
DEAR! THE DOGS...

LISTEN!

YIP!  
YIP!

THAT'S PONGO'S BARK!  
THANK GOODNESS HE'S  
COME BACK, ANYWAY!

ARF!  
ARF!

PONGO! PERDITA! YOU'VE  
FOUND THE PUPPIES!

ARF!  
ARF!  
ARF!

GOOD GRACIOUS! A-AND HOW  
THEY FOUND THE PUPPIES!

ARF!  
ARF!  
ARF!

TH- THERE MUST BE A HUNDRED!  
WHAT IN THE WORLD WILL WE DO  
WITH THEM ALL?

WELL, OBVIOUSLY, WE  
CAN'T TURN THEM OUT!

AND JUST AS OBVIOUSLY, THIS PLACE WILL BE  
TOO SMALL TO ACCOMMODATE THEM ALL, SO, WE'LL  
HAVE TO MOVE TO A LARGER HOUSE!  
AN ESTATE, PERHAPS!

AND I KNOW JUST  
THE NAME FOR IT...A  
**DALMATIAN  
PLANTATION!**



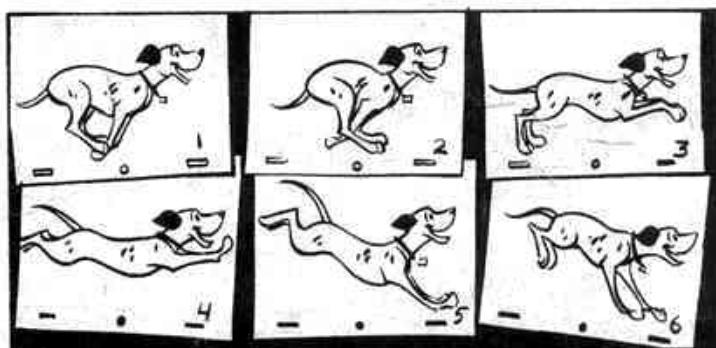
# DALMATIAN ANIMATION



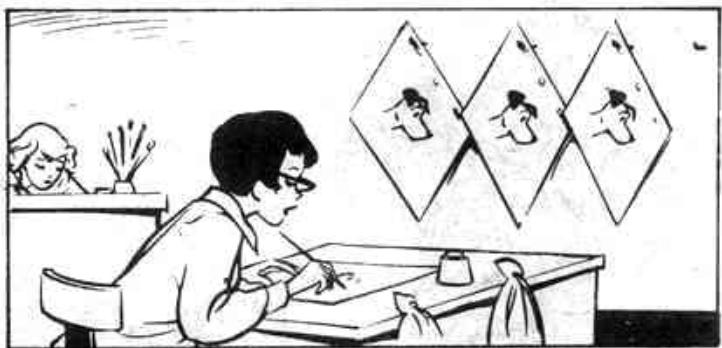
Here is how animated cartoons like *One Hundred and One Dalmatians* get to the screen. It starts with an idea, and then a story conference develops that idea until there is a plot ready for a writer to work on.



Then the writer, who is an artist as well, sketches the main scenes of the story, along with the dialogue, and tacks them onto a large board on his office wall. This is called a story board.



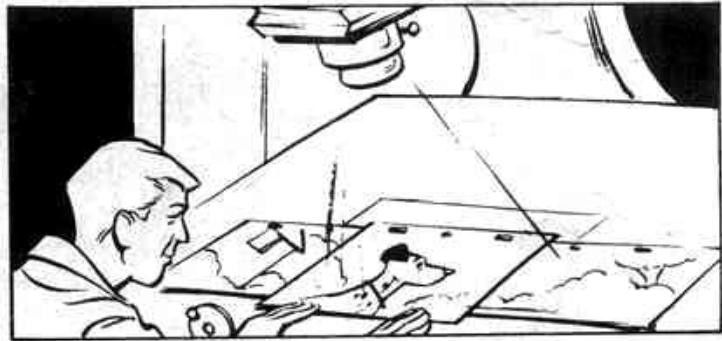
After the writer is finished, it is time for the animation artists to go to work and tell the story in pictures. Every action of every character has a series of pencil drawings to make the pictures "come alive."



Now, the artists' pencil drawings are transferred onto sheets of celluloid by a special Xerox process. After this, each sheet of celluloid, or "cell," is painted in spectacular colors.



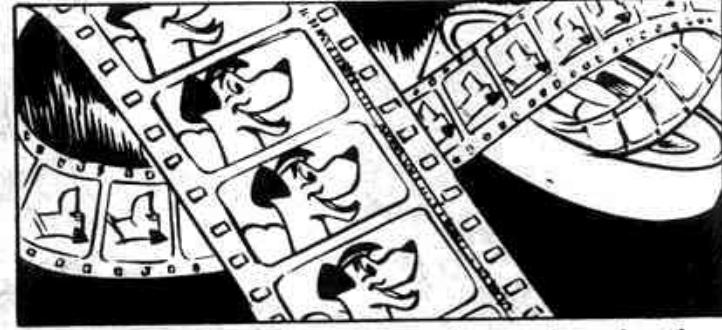
Backgrounds are important, too, for they set the scene in which the characters perform and the action takes place. Combined with the "cells," they make up the finished pictures which go before the camera.



When the time comes to put the pictures on film, each painted "cell" is photographed separately, each making one picture on a roll of film. It takes twenty-four of these to make a second's viewing in the theater.



Music and voices for animated films are recorded separately, and it is a very exacting job, because, when sound and picture are combined, they must be in perfect timing, or synchronization.



Animated features are a long time in the making. It took three years from the time of its first conception for *One Hundred and One Dalmatians* to be put "in the can," completed and ready for showing.



# DALMATIAN DIARY

by  
PONQO

We Dalmatians are an ancient breed that has not changed over all the centuries, but exactly where my ancestors came from is a mystery.



We were the favorites of the gypsies, who roamed all over the earth, and maybe that explains why we were found in so many different and widely-scattered parts of the world.



Besides Europe, we were known in Africa and Asia and Egypt, where we used to follow the chariots of our masters. Probably it was way back then that we learned to love horses next best to humans.



Many centuries later, we were still trotting along beside horse-drawn vehicles — only now they were the fine coaches that our masters traveled in. That's where we got the nickname "coach dog."



Before fire engines got their high-powered motors, they were pulled by horses, so, of course, Dalmatians went right along with them to all the blazing fires.



Dalmatians have had a lot of other careers, too . . . like serving as sentry dogs, sheep dogs, and bird dogs. We've even been used to haul small carts.



Some of my ancestors were trained to do tricks to entertain crowds on street corners and in traveling circuses. Everyone says we're amazingly intelligent, and I guess that proves it!



I don't want to brag, but we're also clean, healthy, and — yes — handsome. We're loyal and devoted, and we think the best life in the world is "a dog's life" when we belong to a good human family.